

THE RIVER TIME.

Oh! a wonderful stream is the river time,
As it runs through the realm of years,
With a faultless rhythm and a musical rhyme
And a blending of sweet and a surge sublime,
That blends with the ocean of tears.

How the winters are drifting the flakes of snow,
And the summer like buds between,
And the year in the sheaf—as they come and go
On the river's breast, with its ebb and flow,
As it glides through the shadow and sheen.

There's a magical life in the river of time,
Where the softest of airs are playing,
There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime,
And a song as sweet as the vesper chime,
And the James with the roses are staying.

And the name of this life is the Long Ago,
And we bury our treasures there;
There are brows of beauty and beams of snow—
There are heaps of dust, but we loved them so!
There are trinkets and treasures of hair.

There are fragments of song that nobody sings,
And a part of an infant's prayer,
There's a lute unwept, and a harp without strings,
There are broken rows, and pieces of rings,
And the garments she used to wear.

There are hands that are waved when the fairy shore
By the mirage is lifted in air;
And we sometimes hear through the turbulent roar,
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before,
When the wind down the river is fair.

Oh! remembered for aye be the blessed life,
All the days of life till night—
When the evening comes with its beautiful smile,
And our eyes are closing to slumber awhile
May that "island" of soul be in sight.

THE TELEGRAM.

Dead! did you say? I had a friend!
Son of my mother! my brother! my friend!
While the horologe points to the noon of his time,
Has his sun set in darkness? is it all an end?
("By a sudden accident.")

Dead! it is not, it cannot, it must not be true!
Let me read the dire words for myself, if I can;
Relentless, hard, cold they rise on my view—
They blind me! how did you say that they ran?
("He was mortally injured.")

Dead! around me I hear the singing of birds
And the breath of June roses comes in at the pane;
Nothing—nothing is changed by those terrible words:
They cannot be true! let me see them again!
("And died yesterday.")

Dead! a letter but yesterday told of his love!
Another to-morrow the tale will repeat!
Outstripped by this thunderbolt flung from above,
Seething my heart, as it falls at my feet!
("Farewell to-morrow.")

Oh! terrible telegraph! subtle and still!
Darting thy lightning with pitiless haste!
No kind, warning thunder—no storm-boding thrill—
But one fierce, deadly flash, and the heart lieth
waste!
("Inform his friends.")

THE MITTEN.

The bull-dog barks on the top of the hill,
And the lambs are skipping in glee;
But I'm sad as the dickens—I am—
My gal gave the mitten to me.

Ah, where will I go, and what will I do?
I feel like a crazy bun-bun;
By thunder! I'll fight—I'll lick any boy
That says the word mitten to me!

I'm really mad—I've doped if I ain't!
I swear I will kill any she;
I'll slather and slash—I'll murder that gal—
By thunder! she shan't mitten me!

No, I won't do that—I'll spite her—I will!
I'll hang myself on a big tree;
And then she will cry—she'll die in remorse
For giving the mitten to me.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The number of paupers in London is, 174,700.
Agricultural reports from all parts of Tennessee are encouraging.

The Legislature of Tennessee meets the 9th of May, according to adjournment.

The General Conference of the M. E. Church South meets at Memphis during next month.

A resolution has been introduced in the United States Senate to sell the surplus gold in the Treasury.

Sixty thousand dollars have been raised for the establishment of the Universalist College at Akron, Ohio.

The trial of Daniel McFarland, for killing Albert D. Richardson, is engrossing public attention in New York.

Six hundred Bishops are declared to have voted for the Constitution of Faith comprising the doctrine of infallibility.

The probability is that the present Congress will fail to re-enact the Income Tax law. If so, it expires with the present year.

The American Anti-Slavery Society has held a meeting in New York and dissolved, the objects for which the Society was organized having been accomplished.

Marine Comanche Indians have recently murdered over forty families in Western Texas. It left a good that the commander at Fort Sill had prevented the massacre.

The reunion of the Army of the Potomac, on the 9th inst., at Philadelphia, was a grand affair. Among the distinguished gentlemen present were President Grant, Generals Sherman, Sheridan, Meade, Burnside, Schofield, and others. Gen. Meade presided.

How THE WYOMING WOMEN DID JURY DUTY.—The Laramie Sentinel says: A little circumstance connected with the late term of the court comes to our knowledge, which we are inclined to make public, even at the risk of betraying confidence. During the long and tedious Howe murder trial, the jury (of whom on half were ladies) were not permitted to separate and go to their homes, but were, under the charge of bailiffs, (one lady and one gentleman,) taken to the hotel for their meals, and lodging was provided for them in the adjoining parlors, each under the charge of their bailiff. And here, every morning during the trial, upon arising from their beds, these ladies knelt together, and, like the child Solomon, asked wisdom of God to enable them to properly and wisely discharge their new and arduous duties. While their male associates were engaged in boisterous mirth and trifling levity, they, with the full consciousness of the responsibility resting upon them, were seeking aid at the throne of the All-wise.

The Empress of the French smokes often ten cigarettes in the course of the day.

College Jottings.

E. T. UNIVERSITY, April 16, 1870.

The canvass for company officers being over, the military excitement has somewhat subsided this week. The students are beginning to look forward to examinations, and the various opportunities for oratorical distinction at the end of the term. The annual contest between the two literary societies will come off at that time, and the respective antagonists have already begun to make ready for the conflict. The Baxter prizes for declamation this year will be given to the preparatory department, and the Richards prize for the best English oration to the collegiate department.

Prof. Nicholson will commence a series of lectures on agriculture next week, to take place in the College chapel. Those who may attend will be sure of hearing something both instructive and entertaining.

The Sophomore class, under Prof. Payne, has been engaged, for two days this week, in making a number of surveys on the College farm.

The Cumberland and Shoo Fly base ball clubs played a match game on Wednesday afternoon.

The score stood: Cumberland, 26; Shoo Fly, 21. At a special meeting of the cadets on Wednesday, it was decided to have the picnic on the 2d of May at the College farm, and vigorous measures were taken to make it a success.

Negotiations are pending with the young ladies of the city for a banner to display on the occasion. The cadet uniform will be essentially the same as that of the cadets at West Point and Cornell University. The materials for it were ordered by P. Dickinson & Co., and have arrived. The hats, ordered by R. S. Payne & Co., are also here. The coat will be a military frock of cadet gray, single breasted, standing collar of dark blue cloth, nine large University buttons in front, and four on each skirt behind, viz: one at the top, one at the bottom, and two half an inch apart midway between the top and bottom, and three small buttons on each cuff—the skirt to fall half way between the hip-joint and the knee.

The pantaloons are to be of the same cloth as the coat, with a welt of dark blue cloth one-eighth of an inch in width let into the outer seam, cut full and straight in the leg, and with pockets opening in the outer seam. The hat is of the army pattern, with a wreath in front embroidered in gold encircling the letters "E. T. U. C." in monogram. The buttons to be gull, stamped with the American eagle, with "E. T. U." above and "University" below, of two sizes large and small. The shoulder-straps for officers to be of the army pattern, according to rank. The chevrons to be of gold lace, worn on both arms, points up.

The Chi-Delta society met this morning, with President Willoughby in the chair. Albert Setzpfand was elected to membership. A. N. Jackson delivered an interesting declamation—subject: "Eulogy on Webster." Next was a debate on the question: "Have men of action effected more in the world than men of thought?" discussed by H. Jackson and Crawford on the affirmative, and by Charles and Caldwell on the negative. The prominent irregular debaters were Messrs. Kirkpatrick and Gaines. The decision was given in favor of the affirmative. The corresponding secretary was ordered to invite the Ciceronian Literary Society of Roanoke College, Va., to the picnic on the 2d of May, and to accompany the invitation with the compliments of the Chi-Delta Society for the invitation to the Ciceronian Society exhibition. The Society paper, *The Crescent*, was read by the editor, C. Nelson, and received with great applause. The question for next debate is: "Ought the Government of the United States to render active aid to nations struggling for liberty?"

The Philomathesian Society was called to order by M. J. Williams. *The Star*, one of the Society papers, was read by the assistant editor, G. W. Baxter, and proved entertaining. Debate followed on the question: "Have ignorance and superstition proved a greater evil to mankind than pride and ambition?" Denham and Gates sustained the affirmative, and Foster and Anderson the negative. The debate was conducted with considerable interest. The chair decided in favor of the negative. The question for next meeting is: "Was the execution of Mary, Queen of Scots, justifiable?" After miscellaneous business, the Society adjourned.

KU-KLUX OUTRAGES IN KENTUCKY.—A Kentucky paper says: The Ku-Klux in southern Kentucky seem to be almost absolute in spite of all efforts of the Government, State and National, to suppress the work of midnight assassinations.

On last Tuesday night a band of three disguised cut-throats entered the town of Richmond and dragged a man, whose name our informant was unable to learn, from his house. The next morning his lifeless body was found suspended from the limb of a tree in the adjacent forest.

On the succeeding night another band of these self-constituted hangmen entered Lancaster, Kentucky, and surrounded the principal hotel, in which a portion of the gang stood guard. The rest entered the room of a gentleman named Smith, took him from his bed, pinioned his arms, put him on a horse, and, in spite of the tears and remonstrances of the terror-stricken guests, started with the prisoner for the woods, where the next day his body, stiff and stark in death, was found hanging to a tree.

In order to protect the inhabitants of this ruffian-afflicted community, a company of United States troops has recently been stationed at Somerset, near the Cumberland river, but the force is too small to patrol the surrounding country, and the better portion of the inhabitants are anxious to have the force increased, in order that other points may be protected. Our informant did not learn what cause, if any, was assigned by the desperadoes for the murder of these men.

J. J. Thompson says that fortunes are lost by farming in three ways—in badly wintering stock, in want of proper attention to rotation of crops, and in raising weeds. He calculates that it is easy for a farmer to lose \$20,000 in forty years by raising weeds.

A printer's devil wanting to kiss his sweet-heart, addressed her as follows: "Miss Lucy, can I have the pleasure of placing my 'imprint' upon your bill?"

The Proposed Convention.

In the last issue of the CHRONICLE, I notice that the propriety of holding County Conventions, to appoint delegates to a general Convention for this Judicial Circuit and Chancery Division, to meet in the city of Knoxville early in May, for the purpose of nominating Republican candidates for Chancellor, Circuit Judge, and Attorney General, has been suggested. Not as a fault-finder, but simply as one who considers that the Republican party has too much at stake in the approaching contest to be injured or trammelled by premature or injudicious movements on our part, since it has become apparent to every thinking mind that the Democracy intend to make the race for judicial honors one of strictly partisan character, and force upon us party nominations, and to avoid erroneous movements and ill-fated steps, we bespeak cautiousness, also asking permission to be heard with a few words concerning the *talked-of Convention*. The Legislature of our State meets again early in May, and as that body is known to be intensely Democratic, and with that greed for office that has ever been characteristic of that party, they will certainly seek all manner of means to get control of the offices that are to be filled at our next August election. To accomplish this much-coveted result, the Legislature will add or strike off counties, as the case may be, until they are certain of a Democratic victory in every Circuit and Division possible. Our Circuit and Division will come in for its share in the general Democratic clipping and trimming, for already they *sniff defeat in the breeze*, which will surely overtake them unless they can avert it by a general and merciless overhauling. Now, if this is to be done, how are we to get the will of the people in Convention until we know what counties are to compose the new Circuit or Division? It will be absolutely necessary for us to wait the action of the Legislature, at least wait and see if there is to be a change. Again, there may be no real use for a Convention as regards some of the offices that are to be filled. Judge Temple is already a candidate, and Democracy, with all its well known impudence, will most assuredly not have the effrontery to force a man of theirs into the field to be beaten, and overwhelmingly, too, by our popular and able Chancellor, let the Division be composed of whatsoever counties they may choose, for many gentlemen who have heretofore acted with the Democratic party, who are reasonable and manly in their views, are well satisfied with, and will support Col. Temple and other Republicans that will perhaps be candidates. Then will it be necessary for the Republicans to have a Convention to nominate a candidate for Chancellor? Most clearly it will be unnecessary, for Col. Temple is the man. So it may be with other offices; and I suggest, after talking with many Republicans, that it is much too early a day for a Convention. The election is too far off, and the probability of changes in our Circuit too great, for any general action until the thing is certain. It seems to be the opinion of those with whom I have conversed upon the subject, that if the necessity for having a Convention should arise, that early in July will be time enough.

Colonel Temple Endorsed.

Messrs. Editors:—The people of Anderson and Campbell most heartily re-echo the call made in the last number of the CHRONICLE, on Chancellor O. P. Temple to become a candidate for re-election.

Few men have occupied judicial position with as great and general satisfaction to the people as Judge Temple. His ability and courtesy have graced his high station, while his influence as a man of sterling and upright character and a friend of morality, popular education, and right and progress generally, has been exceedingly beneficial to the community.

Those who know the two counties above named will agree that he will not probably lose one hundred and fifty votes in Anderson, or fifty in Campbell.

ANDERSON.

What is a greater absurdity than to condemn a human being to think at eighteen years of age as he did at ten, or at twenty-five, as at eighteen, or at forty as at twenty-five (or at seventy as at forty). At twenty years you were in love with all the plump, brown girls; at fifty you prefer the slight, delicate blonds. At eighteen you loved ripe apples; at fifty they were green. At twenty-five you preferred the crust; at seventy you only eat the crumb. At thirty you enjoyed yourself in walking, hunting, flying from place to place; now you prefer an easy chair at the corner of the fire, a good dinner and a game of whist with a partner whom you can scold as much as you like. At bidding farewell to fifty, if you are wise, you close your heart and open your cellar. All the old ideas of individuality, inflexibility, irreconcilability, &c., have had their time. You have an idea—well and good—if you find a better one, change yours immediately. Be guided by Dr. Holmes:

"In opinions look not always back;
Your wake is nothing, mind the coming track.
Leave what you've done for what you have to do;
Don't be consistent, but be simply true!"

Invariability in opinion crucified the Redeemer, condemned Galileo and banished Aristides.

A fashionable clergyman in Chicago warns the sinners of his congregation that if they don't repent they will go to the "place of eternal uneasiness." Certainly a mild way of putting it.

Hotels on the Rail—Tourists to Carry Their Own Homes.

The climax of comfort to excursionists has been reached on the Pacific Railroad. The company has just introduced a number of portable hotel cars, of the Pullman make, for pleasure excursions exclusively, which can ply on any road from the Atlantic to the Pacific. These portable hotels are made, finished and furnished in the most elegant manner possible, and contain state rooms, private drawing rooms, general parlor, kitchen, etc., furnished with all the essential comforts of a home. Their dimensions are fifty-five feet long by ten feet wide. They are calculated to accommodate from twenty to twenty-five guests. They are mounted upon twelve wheels, painted externally in wine color and gilt, as the other Pullman cars, and cost, with their outfit of plate, \$22,000 each. The *modus operandi* of the portable hotel system is something like this: A party of twenty—say at Boston, for a Boston party has already chartered one of the four for a trip to the Pacific—secures a portable hotel at \$85 a day for the trip. This is about four dollars a passenger, the same rate which the single traveler pays for a seat in a drawing room car by day and a sleeping berth at night; with the car—or hotel, as you choose—they get a steward, cook and two waiters, pay for whose services are included in the rate above mentioned. They purvey for themselves, the steward acting as their business agent in the procuring of extra supplies, transportation, etc., along the route. It is estimated that a party can live sumptuously for about two dollars per day on this arrangement. They attach their "hotel" to the best trains of which ever roads they intend to travel, and detach it whenever they arrive at a city, a point of junction where they desire to switch off for any purpose. For instance, arriving at Ogden, and wishing, to investigate the mysteries of Brigham Young's harem, their hotel is switched upon the Utah Central Railroad, and in a jiffy they are in Salt Lake City. Having "done" that quaint capital of the Mormon Zion, they proceed to join the express train on the main line, serving in the same way such of the mining districts or points of mountain scenery as they may wish to see more thoroughly. Wherever they go—through mountain fastness, over alkaline deserts, or where not—they have their home with them. The pleasures of home and travel have never been combined in this wonderful way before. We have no doubt of the perfect success of the enterprise. Though there are special reasons why this system should succeed pre-eminently in the Pacific railroad travel, we do not by any means believe that it will long be confined to that route.

An Irishman was seen at the trenches before Sebastopol holding his hand above the earth-work. His captain asked: "What are you doing that for, Pat?" He replied, with a grin and a working of his fingers, "I am feelin' for a furlough, sure!" Just then a Minie-ball struck his arm below the wrist. Slowly drawing it down, and grasping it with the other hand to restrain the blood, a queer expression of pain and humor passed over his face as he exclaimed, "An faith, it's a discharge!"

There are 2,750 prostitutes in the great female prison of St. Lazare, near Paris.

SPENCER MUNSON,
Commissioner of Deeds for
the State of New York.

E. P. BAILEY,
Cashier Exchange &
Deposit Bank.

OFFICE OF
MUNSON & BAILEY.

Exchange and Deposit Bank Building,

KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE.

REAL ESTATE.

INSURANCE AND U. S. CLAIM AGENCY.

PROMPT ATTENTION

GIVEN TO ANY BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO US!

Our facilities for Real Estate transactions are unsurpassed. Through reliable correspondents we can transact business for our patrons in any State or Territory, on reasonable terms.

PARTIES DESIRING TO

Buy, Sell or Rent Real Estate,

Or make investments, will find it to their advantage to give us a call. No pains will be spared to accommodate all who patronize our Agency.

Parties desiring to buy, sell, rent or exchange property, should call as early as possible and register, in order to derive the benefit of the next

LAND REGISTER.

Soon to be published. Blanks for description of property furnished on application.

No charge for information.

MUNSON & BAILEY,
Agents.

April 20-4